

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 646.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

THE ROYAL TOUR—PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AMUSED.



The Prince and Princess of Wales driving through the gaily-decorated streets of Bombay. Their Royal Highnesses are smiling at the exuberant loyalty of some native children in the upper windows of the buildings.

THE HARBOUR OF MYTILENE, IN SAMOS.



The allied fleet will probably sail and seize the Custom-house at Mytilene unless the Sultan yields to the Powers' demands.

CHURCH AND STAGE AT NOTTINGHAM.



Mr. Martin Harvey, the well-known actor-manager, leaving the Mechanics' Hall, Nottingham, where on Saturday afternoon he opened a Presbyterian Church Bazaar.

A Library and Bookcase for 2/6 Down

"Lloyd's Weekly News," desiring to advertise in some novel, far-reaching form, have hit upon the idea of sending out 200,000 Libraries to 200,000 British Homes, together with 200,000 Handsome Fumed Oak Bookcases, believing that every home adorned with one of these Libraries will always remember that "Lloyd's News" placed it there.

How the Price is Possible

For half-a-crown down—the price of a small cheap novel—you can have the whole 20 big superb volumes, together with the beautiful bookcase, sent to you, carriage paid. You will have nothing more to pay for a whole month, and then only 5s. a month for a few months. You have the use of the complete Library right from the start, and neither on the books nor on the bookcases does any form of advertisement appear.

We regard this permanent advertisement in 200,000 British homes as worth £200,000, and on this basis this great distribution is organised. Apart from this immense saving in price—because we are doing this for advertisement, not for book-selling-profit—we enjoy the further advantage of having nothing to pay for editing, compiling, etc., all that outlay (£51,000) having been satisfied out of the profits of a first edition of 20,000 copies; and naturally, in a project of such magnitude as this, embracing 4,000,000 books, the cost of paper, printing, bookbinding, and bookcase manufacture is reduced to the lowest possible point without in the slightest degree depreciating the quality. All these favourable circumstances taken together explain how it becomes possible to offer to the public these valuable Libraries at so small a cost, and on such convenient terms.

A Vast Edition

Such a mammoth issue as this is in itself a guarantee of the sterling value of the volumes. Only the very best books that could be produced could secure so large a sale. As to the quality of their contents there can be no manner of doubt or question. Dr. Richard Garnett, of British Museum fame, associated with the most eminent litterateurs of France, Germany and America, contributed the fruits of life-long labours to the preparation of the 20 volumes; and from homes all over the Kingdom where the Library has already been placed words of the most enthusiastic approval have been received.

A FREE BOOKLET containing specimen pages and illustrations, and telling more about the International Library and LLOYD'S extraordinary advertising offer, will be sent you post free, if you tear or cut off this corner, fill in your name and address, and post it to the "Manager, Lloyd's Weekly News," 2-R, Salisbury Square, London, E.C., or a postcard or letter with your name and address, posted as above, will bring the booklet POST FREE.

Please write clearly.

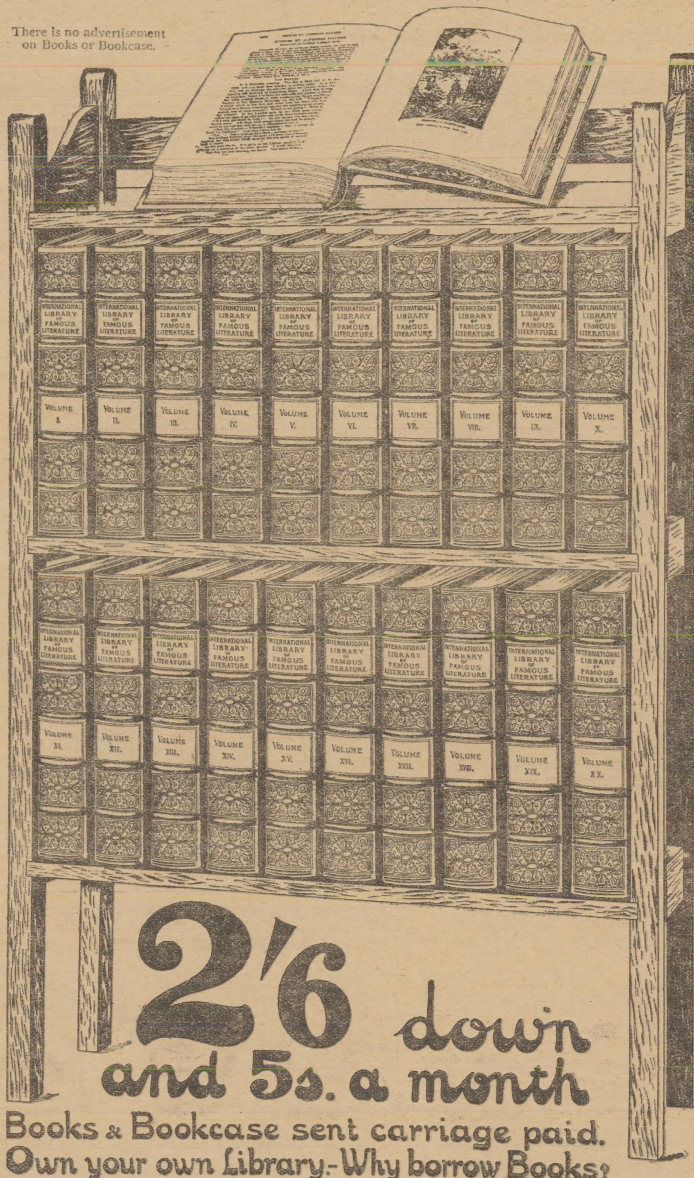
NAME

2-R

ADDRESS

"Lloyd's News" invites every reader of the "Daily Mirror" to send for free Booklet with specimen pages showing the large type and fine paper. It gives full particulars of our extraordinary offer, and will be sent post free. Send a postcard or the coupon below to "The Manager, Lloyd's News," 2-R, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.

There is no advertisement on Books or Bookcase.



2/6 down and 5s. a month
Books & Bookcase sent carriage paid.
Own your own Library. Why borrow Books?

This Issue comprises double the number of volumes contained in the great Library of the British Museum. Four million volumes—Two thousand million pages.

An Ideal Family Library

The object ever before the Board of distinguished Editors who built up the International Library was to make it interesting and enjoyable for everyone. All the foreign writings are done into faultless English by the most eminent translators.

Every member of your family will find an inexhaustible supply of delightful and instructive reading in the Library. It caters abundantly for all tastes and all ages, and everything is good.

The International Library is not only a continual source of enjoyment to everyone with a taste for reading, but it is instructive as well. The varied knowledge it supplies is beneficial to people in all walks of life—to the labourer as to the millionaire.

500 Full Page Pictures

There are some 500 full-page pictures, including over 200 portraits of authors, a special feature being made of living authors in their homes, reproduced from photographs specially taken.

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Some thousand authors are represented in the Library by their best and most characteristic work. The great writers from all the vast realm of bookland are included. The highest names in British literature, from Shakespeare to Swinburne, from Fielding to Dickens, Thackeray, Barrie, and Kipling, can here be read at their best. France, with its brilliant sprightliness, its wit and dash and passion, is seen at its brightest in the works of Hugo, Balzac, the two Dumas, Flaubert, Feuille, George Sand, and the rest—a truly wonderful collection. We have of the finest, too, of Germany, Italy, Japan, China, Spain, Bohemia, Holland, Russia, Persia, America, and all the other great nations, as well as the splendid literature of Egypt, Babylon, Greece, Rome, and the other ancient lands, all the foreign contributions being translated into perfect English by the most eminent Scholars.

Every Branch of Literature

If you like Short Stories here are over 400 of the best that have ever been written.

History, poetry, essays, philosophy, humour, travels, the drama, children's literature, religious writings—the best that the world has produced in all branches of literary effort—all are adequately represented.

Promptness Alone Saves Delay

An endless feast of delightful reading, which will never grow old or stale, is here provided for the entertainment of yourself and every member of your family. Avail yourself of it while you have the opportunity. Orders are coming in in immense numbers day by day, and can only be executed in rotation. Even if you order immediately you must wait till the orders now in hand are dispatched. If you delay you may have weeks of waiting.

ENGLISH REFUGEES FROM RUSSIA.

Women and Children Escape from Distracted St. Petersburg.

TERRIBLE EXPERIENCES.

Flying from the horrors of St. Petersburg, a distracted crowd of twenty-three Englishwomen and their children arrived at Hull on the steamer William Bailey on Saturday.

After being warned by the British Ambassador that it was unsafe to remain in St. Petersburg some of the Englishmen had hurried their families on to the last steamer leaving the city before the ice finally sealed the port, and sent them home to England for safety.

As the William Bailey came to her moorings at Hull, the children, wearing typically Russian coats and fur caps with flaps tied down over their ears, were playing on the deck. The women who had left their husbands, managers and foremen of factories, behind in St. Petersburg, were racked with anxiety for news.

They eagerly demanded if there had been any further disturbances while they had been coming across, and while they tried to tell of some of their terrible experiences, their thoughts were obviously wandering to the dangers of their husbands in the terrorised city.

Husbands' Daily Danger.

One and all begged that the newspaper correspondents who met them should refrain from publishing their names. "You see," said Mrs. L., who told the *Daily Mirror* of the sudden warning and the hasty flight, "our husbands are still there, and your newspaper is read by a great many in St. Petersburg." To publish their names would increase their danger.

"Of course," she continued, "the whole English colony had met them that the newspaper correspondents had been within doors as much as possible. For weeks my husband would not allow me out on Saturdays or Sundays—the worst days—and on other days I have only just run out and in as quickly as I could when it was necessary. It was a terrible experience for us women, knowing the danger our husbands were running. We have known for two or three years that this rising would come, for in every factory and mill the workmen have been holding their weekly meetings and making preparations for a prolonged strike. But we did not think it would break out seriously for some months.

"My husband is one of the managers of Coates's mill, and we have been in Russia now for fourteen years. He came home last Thursday week and said 'There is going to be more trouble; our Ambassador sent for the managers this morning and told us that the Russian authorities had warned him that they could not guarantee the safety of the English women and children and that they must all be sent out of the country. You must pack up your things at once. I have got berths on board a ship sailing to-morrow.'

"At first," said Mrs. L., "I said I would not leave, but my husband insisted. 'The last boat sails to-morrow,' he said, 'and there are 7,000 people anxious to leave Petersburg. You had better see about your things.'

Another Rising Feared.

"We found the William Bailey with steam up ready to go. There were some forty people on board clamouring for berths, and many more had been turned away.

All the women were thankful to hear that there had been no more trouble since they left St. Petersburg. "It does not mean anything," said one, smiling sadly. "It is just during these periods of temporary calm that we distrust the Russians most. We know that they mean to rise again, and that they are only waiting an opportunity.

"For those who are left now there is no escape—no matter what happens. The railways are stopped, and the ice will encircle St. Petersburg until the spring."

Another passenger, Mr. B., has a farm about twenty miles outside St. Petersburg, and has returned because the outlook is so black.

"I have not been in any of the big riots," he said, "It is safer to keep away, but I have seen many smaller ones in the town."

"A short time ago I was following a procession of strikers and students when suddenly, without any warning, a squad of about fifty Cossacks charged down a side street and right into them, using their whips, which cut through overcoat, coat, under-clothing, and flesh.

"The Cossacks dispersed the procession in a few seconds; the shrieks of those who were cut with the whips, many of them young girls, were awful. Luckily, I escaped up another side street."

KING GEORGE LEAVES TO-DAY.

King George of Greece leaves England to-day, embarking at Dover early in the afternoon.

His Majesty spent the last day of his stay quietly with King Edward and Queen Alexandra at Sandringham. The royal party attended at church with the children of the Prince of Wales.

EMPLOYING THE UNEMPLOYED.

1,850 Men Have Been Relieved in One Week Through the "Daily Mirror" Scheme.

SUGGESTIONS FOR WORK WANTED.

(Continued from page 3.)

the road. They were able to temporarily patch it, but not to make a permanent job of it. The *Daily Mirror's* offer enabled them to at once set 100 unemployed men at work in relaying it. On Friday and Saturday the men worked hard, and about 1,000 yards of road are now well on their way to being completely restored. With the work that will be done to-day and to-morrow, 400 men will have had a day's work, and the road will remain as a permanent memento of the fact.

Other boroughs may follow suit now that the start has been made, and secure lasting benefit as well as temporary relief.

LADY STRAFFORD'S GIFT.

When contributing her cheque for £20 to the *Daily Mirror* unemployed fund, the Countess of Stafford requested that £17 10s. might be used to pay 100 men for a day's work, and that the balance might be employed in providing food for people unable to work.

So the balance of £2 10s. is now being distributed as she wished.

The *Daily Mirror* has secured as Lady Stafford's almoner, Mrs. Henbest, Presgate-buildings, Poplar, and in her has found an expert who knows intimately the needs of the starving poor, and the ways in which to make money go farthest. She acts not on theory, but on experience.

On Saturday six needy, deserving families in Poplar were, at a cost of 10s., provided with food to last them over Sunday. To-day, six more cases will be dealt with, to-morrow another six, and so on until Lady Stafford's gift is exhausted.

Mrs. Henbest has unearthed some particularly distressing cases of want endured in silence, and only discoverable by one who lives in the heart of starving Poplar.

Four of the families have no man to depend upon, and in the other two prolonged unemployment has brought the breadwinner to the last condition of hopelessness.

And there was no difficulty in finding the deserving cases. The difficulty was the selection. In less time than it takes to tell a list was made of six families living within a stone's-throw of Mrs. Henbest.

To each family was given: Two loaves of bread, 5½d.; four ounces of tea, 4d.; ½lb. butter, 3d.; one

tin condensed milk, 3½d.; one pound sugar, 2d.; total, 1s. 6d.

Not a luxurious feast, certainly, but it meant to twenty-five poor people, including seventeen little children, all the difference between hunger and plenty. And they were almost speechless with gratitude.

THE WEEK'S RECORD.

It is estimated that some 475 tons of London mud were removed by the *Daily Mirror* street-cleaning gangs last week.

By some of the borough superintendents the showing made by the men is considered phenomenal, and completely belies the impression that the unemployed will not work if given the opportunity.

As the Fulham Road Superintendent, Mr. T. H. Vercoe, put it:—

"The men are absolutely grateful, and worked infinitely better than any 'snow-gang' in the past thirty years."

Here is a black-and-white record of the week's work as estimated by borough superintendents:—

Borough	Miles streets cleaned.	Tons mud removed.
Westminster	36½	120
Paddington	32	100
West Ham	32	150
Finsbury	16½	25
Fulham	12	80
	128	475

* The same streets were cleaned over and over again.
† Mud very gritty and hard to remove, which accounts for low tonnage.

In Battersea, it is estimated, fully 1,000 yards of the new road-bed is under way.

In Fulham the borough council is very appreciative of the initiative of the *Daily Mirror* in finding work, not charity, for the Fulham unemployed. At a special meeting on Friday night to deal with finding work for the unemployed, a resolution of thanks to the *Daily Mirror* was passed.

In Fulham, on Saturday, excellent progress was made by the men. In the morning one man was offered a week's job by a spectator at something else than sweeping, and relinquished his claim to the *Daily Mirror's* 3s. 6d. and made room for another man.

In Finsbury on Saturday the 100 *Daily Mirror* men were divided into four gangs of twenty-five each. These men cleaned City-road from Bath-street to the Angel, and besides working through the turnings, cleaned such main thoroughfares as Goswell-road, Pentonville-road, and St. John-street.

Town Hall.

Fulham, s.w.

Nov. 25th, 1905.



Telephone No 817 Kensington
R. M. PARSLOE
Solicitor
Town Clerk.

Dear Sir,

We have handed over the official receipt for £17.10. to you Mr Lovell, and thank you for the amount kindly sent which has been properly distributed by the employment of the necessary men. The work has been satisfactorily discharged.

At a meeting of the Council in Committee last evening, I was instructed to convey to you its hearty thanks for your timely help and assistance which is thoroughly appreciated.

I also confirm the arrangement made over the telephone this morning that we should continue the employment of 100 men on Monday next upon the same terms. I have arranged accordingly.

Yours faithfully

R. M. Parsloe

The Editor,
Daily Mirror.

Town Clerk.

LETTER FROM THE TOWN CLERK OF FULHAM.

EMPTY STEAMBOATS.

Sign That the Absurd Winter Service Is To Be Discontinued.

There is at last a definite sign that the empty steamboats on the Thames will be withdrawn during the winter.

The latest report of the Rivers Committee states it has "given instructions that, having regard to the small number of passengers at present making use of the workmen's boats which leave the termini of the service on weekdays at a very early hour of the morning, these boats shall not run after Saturday, November 27 (sic), 1905, until further notice."

As an illustration of the accuracy of the committee which has been concerned in adding such a heavy burden to the rates, it may be pointed out that there is no Saturday November 27, 1905. Saturday was the 25th. But that is a detail.

One of the great arguments used in favour of the continuance of the winter service at the debate on November 7 was the statement that workmen used the service. Mr. Gilbert, chairman of the committee, said that the 43,110 people carried during the previous week were workmen going to and from their work. Mr. Gosling said that 34,500 water-side, dock, and casual labourers used the service every week.

Now the committee are stopping the workmen's early boats. Apparently the workmen have ceased to patronise the service. Thirty-four thousand five hundred workmen cannot be using the boats now, for only 25,265 passengers travelled on them during the week ending November 18, and £141 18s. 7d. was taken for fares.

In view of this fact the service is surely doomed.

SWEETS FROM THE SULTAN.

Turkish Delight and Cigarettes for the Fleets of the Menacing Powers.

The combined fleet, representing England, France, Italy, and Austria, which is to make a demonstration against the Sultan of Turkey, sailed with sealed orders from the Piræus on Saturday.

According to Reuter, the Sultan has dispatched Vice-Admiral Hüsni Pasha in a special steamer to meet the squadron, the object, it is stated, being, among other things, to take fruit, sweets, and cigarettes to the crews of the international fleet.

A similar course was taken when the Russian fleet made a demonstration off the coast at Inada in connection with the assassination of the Russian Vice-Consul Rostovsky at Monastir in August, 1903. On that occasion, however, the Russian Admiral declined the gifts.

THE PRINCE'S BIG BAG.

No Fewer Than 207 Grouse Fall to His Gun at a Big Indian Shoot.

BIKANIR, Saturday.—The grand grouse shoot at Gujner to-day was extremely successful.

The Prince was in excellent form, and accounted for 207 birds; while the Maharajah made the next best bag with 109. The grouse were wilder than usual.—Reuter's Special.

One of the decorations over a shop in Bombay on the occasion of the arrival of the Prince of Wales, says the "Times of India," bore the device:—

Bertie saw Ind happy
Gorgie sees her happier still
So Tell Papa.

PRINCE NEARLY RUN OVER.

Railway Official Drags King Edward's Nephew Out of Danger.

Only the prompt action of a railway official saved the life of King Edward's nephew, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, the other day, at Gotha Station.

He was crossing the rails from a waiting-room to his platform, says Reuter, and was unable to see an express coming along the second line on account of a train on the near side, with the result that he was just about to step on the second track when the express dashed in.

£1,000 TROPHY STOLEN.

The magnificent silver trophy, the Pyrenæes Cup, which was won by the De Dietrich Motor-car Company at the motor-car races in France last year has been stolen from Messrs. Jarrett and Lettis's stand at the Olympia Exhibition. The cup is valued at £1,000.

The show at Olympia has been a splendid success, the number of visitors exceeding 155,000.

LORD CURZON AT CAIRO.

Lord and Lady Curzon, who arrived at Suez on Saturday afternoon, proceeded to Cairo, where they are the guests of Lord and Lady Cromer.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK IN ENGLAND.

People Thrown from Their Beds
and Houses Rocked.

STRANGE EXPERIENCES.

Accompanied by a noise like thunder an earthquake shock passed through South-east Lancashire on Saturday morning.

People were thrown from their beds, pictures fell from the walls, windows were cracked, and chimneys were thrown down. So loud was the sound, which is variously described as being like the roaring of wind and the roll of thunder, that many people thought there had been an explosion at the gasworks or collieries near them.

The shock seems to have been most severely felt in some districts of Manchester, and several inhabitants of that city had startling experiences.

Thrown from His Bed.

A man living in the neighbourhood of Liverpool-street, Seelley, says that he was thrown from his bed on to the floor. Thinking the house was falling, he rushed downstairs and into the street.

A woman at Pendleton who was stepping out of bed at the moment of the shock was thrown violently to the ground, with the result that she was severely bruised.

Mr. Bernard Holson, lecturer to the Manchester University, says:—

"My house is only 100 yards from the railway, and at first I thought the noise might have come from the line. But I was not by any means satisfied of this; it sounded as if something were being tilted up and down again—a jug in a basin, for instance. As soon as I woke I noted the time—3.45—by my watch, which I have since found is a few minutes slow."

Mr. William C. Jenkins, the curator of the Godlee Observatory, who lives near Whitworth Park, noticed the earth tremor while in bed, and marked the time as 3.42 a.m.

A gentleman residing in Higher Crumpsall says that articles of furniture both in the bedrooms and downstairs rattled. The beds not only shook, but seemed to lift up, and it was this experience that terrified the ladies in the house.

Bells Rang and Dogs Barked.

One or two people who were abroad at the time of the shock describe the gust of wind which accompanied the phenomenon as extraordinarily sudden and brief. One man who was opposite Seelley Park said that the swans in the pond rose into the air with a loud flapping of wings.

"At twenty minutes to four," says a gentleman residing in Lower Seelley-road, Pendleton, "I was awakened by a loud noise and the moving of the bed, the latter seeming to move upwards and downwards. The other members of the household heard the noise, and as the bells in the house were ringing and my two dogs were barking I went downstairs, but could find nothing wrong."

Sir William Stephens, the ex-Mayor of Salford, whose house is in Eccles Old-road, Pendleton, says that all the members of his family and himself were awakened by a loud noise like a thunderclap, which was accompanied by a violent shaking of the furniture.

Two shocks of earthquake were felt at eleven o'clock on Saturday morning at Saintes and Rochefort, France.

MISS TOOVEY'S LOVE-STORY.

"Dr." Bridgewater Denies That He Proposed
That They Should Go to Australia.

"Dr." Bridgewater, who with three other persons is charged with forging a cheque for £819, drawn on the London Joint Stock Bank in the name of Mr. Marshall Fox, an American millionaire, was once more in the witness-box at the Old Bailey on Saturday.

He denied that he proposed to Miss Toovey, Mr. Fox's private secretary, that they should go to Australia together.

Bridgewater was followed in the box by another of the accused, W. E. Shakell, who is defending himself, and who gave some interesting biographical details.

At one time, he said, he was "Press Commissioner" to the Salvation Army. He had been to prison several times.

He admitted that he had been convicted of forgery in 1901, and sentenced to three years' penal servitude. That conviction, he maintained, was achieved on the evidence of Mr. Gurrin, the handwriting expert.

Mr. Muir: Are you not a skilled forger?—Shakell: No more than any other man. The case was again adjourned.

"ACCORDING TO YOUR STATION."

"Don't dress in this extraordinary style. Save your money and dress according to your station in life." Such was the advice given by the Westminster magistrate on Saturday to a young and gruffly-dressed girl who was charged with theft.

SWINDLER IN TEARS.

Principals in £30,000 Fraud Sent to
Penal Servitude.

There ended at the Old Bailey on Saturday, after a hearing lasting nine days, the trial of the three men and a woman whose gigantic frauds on electrical engineers in the City have formed the most sensational "long-form" case of recent years.

They obtained altogether goods and money to the amount of £30,000. Of this sum the police have recovered £6,000 in gold and a quantity of valuable jewellery.

The final scene in court was a strange one. After the Judge had delivered a summing-up lasting three hours, the jury, having considered their verdict for half an hour, found William Leslie, an electrical engineer; George Webber, a Putney ironmonger; and Alice Cheeseman, twenty-four years of age, who is Webber's sister-in-law, guilty of conspiracy and obtaining goods and money by false pretences. The fourth prisoner, Thomas Rosenberg, was found guilty of conspiracy only.

Before the Recorder passed sentence, the prosecution mentioned that notes to the value of £4,000 were missing, and were believed to have passed into the possession of Webber.

Webber (extremely): It is not true, my Lord.—The Recorder: I should advise you to consult with your counsel. Of course, the notes have passed into somebody's possession, and if I receive information I may be induced to take a certain course.

Having consulted with his counsel, Webber returned to the dock, and, tearing up his notes, fiercely exclaimed, "I am an innocent man—a victim."

When the Recorder asked Leslie if he had anything to say the prisoner burst into sobs, and cried, "Give me a chance. You have got everything I have in the world."

Leslie and Webber were sentenced each to five years' penal servitude. The girl Cheeseman was ordered twelve months in the second division, and Rosenberg nine months' hard labour.

JUDGE'S AGILITY.

Amuses Court by Performing a Well-known
Test of Suppleness.

His Honour Judge Allen, at the Nottingham County Court, appeared in the rôle of public entertainer on Saturday.

A point arose in a case as to whether a man could pick his hat from the floor without bending his knees, and a doctor who attempted to pick his handkerchief up in that way failed.

"Oh, I could do it," remarked the Judge, and, to the surprise of all in court, he left the chair, produced a handkerchief, dropped it to the floor, and smilingly raised it in his hand.

"Ah, but you bent your knees," said counsel (Mr. W. H. Stevenson) deprecatingly.

"No, I didn't," replied the Judge.

"You didn't keep your legs stiff," persisted counsel.

"Oh, yes, I did," answered the Judge, and repeated the feat.

£6,000 PEARLS IN A GARDEN.

Mrs. Val Prinsep's Jewels Found Covered with
Leaves Under Trees.

Mrs. Val Prinsep related, at the West London Police Court on Saturday, how she was robbed of jewellery she valued at £6,000, a theft with which Eugene Altmann, a young Austrian electrician, is charged.

Evidence was given to the effect that the man was seen about the premises a few days before the burglary.

When arrested Altmann said: "I didn't steal anything, but if you like to take me to Charlotte-street I can show you the men who did it. You will find the things in the corner of a garden, covered over with leaves. They were disturbed and chased, and they hid the things so that they should not be found on them."

The gardener did find the case of pearls under the trees in the garden as indicated by Altmann, who was remanded.

"PLAN" DRAWN ON MATCHBOX.

Sanction will be asked by the Metropolitan Asylums Board for the erection of a "lean-to shed" for the accommodation of a donkey, presented for the use of the children at Millfield.

Objection was fruitlessly made on Saturday that the only plan which it was believed the committee had seen was one drawn on a matchbox.

MAN IN A MASK.

The other night the wife of the licensee of the Sir Robert Peel public-house, Malden-road, Kenish Town, discovered that the place had been broken into. The police found, hiding behind a door, a man whose features were concealed in a blue woollen mask.

In connection with the affair, Charles Timms was remanded at Marylebone on Saturday.

WOMAN IN MAN'S DRESS.

Tragic Occurrence Leads to the Dis-
covery of Her Secret.

One of those cases which prove that truth is often stranger than fiction has just come to light at Stockton-on-Tees.

On Saturday the local coroner was holding an inquest on the body of what was supposed to be a man known as G. Gillson, who died under tragic circumstances.

Gillson was being conveyed in custody from Burnley to Stockton by Police-constable Richardson, who found it necessary to put his prisoner into handcuffs.

As the train approached Stockton Station Gillson made a desperate attempt at escape. The prisoner succeeded in opening the carriage windows, and a violent struggle took place, which resulted in both falling on to the line. Gillson managed to crawl beneath the passing carriage, and had a leg cut off. Getting a second time near the wheels Gillson sustained injuries that proved fatal.

Dr. Daglish, the house surgeon of the Stockton-on-Tees Hospital, afterwards found that Gillson was not a man at all, but a finely developed young woman.

In order that the fullest inquiries should be made as to the identity of Gillson, the coroner adjourned the inquest for six weeks.

Dressed as a man, the girl had gained money by falsely representing herself as an agent for a key and property registry company.

Her disguise was a complete success. No one suspected her sex, and she carried herself with a confidence and nerve that completely disarmed suspicion.

ONE-MAN CORPORATION.

American and Wife Arrested on Charge of
Raising Money on Worthless Cheques.

"The Investment Corporation of England"—in other words, Mr. Lewis Greene Tewksbury, company promoter, of the Gaiety Hotel, Strand, and his fashionably-attired wife, appeared at Bow-street on Saturday.

They were charged with obtaining £25 10s. 9d. by means of a worthless cheque from Messrs. Maple and Co., Tottenham Court-road.

The case for the prosecution was that Tewksbury traded as "The Investment Corporation of England," and made out in its name worthless cheques, on which he raised money.

The police stated that Tewksbury was formerly in business in New York and Mexico. He was now wanted in America.

A remand was ordered.

HONEYMOON ARREST.

Young Bridegroom Captured on the Eve of
Departure for America.

The honeymoon of William Hammond Davies has come to an abrupt and unpleasant conclusion at Southampton.

On Monday he married Miss Maude Llewellyn, at Cardiff; on Saturday he was brought up at the Southampton Police Court on a charge of misappropriating £100 belonging to his employers, the Mellingthorpe Tinworks Company, for whom he was working as a clerk for fifteen years.

The distressed bride, who stated that she would return to her uncle, said she had known her husband for seven years, and had been engaged to him for four years.

They had intended to go to America, and had already booked their passage.

GREYHOUND SURGERY.

Bloodless Treatment Successfully Brought To
Bear on an Afflicted Hound.

"Bloodless surgery" is being placed at the service of dogs.

The greyhound Broadcloth, owned by Mr. Bednal, a well-known breeder, of Cheetham Hill, Manchester, partially displaced a toe joint of the right hind foot at a coursing meeting. As this injury threatened to end the hound's coursing career the aid of Mr. Barker, the well-known expert in bloodless surgery, was sought.

An anæsthetic was administered, and in a few minutes the dog, with the joint replaced, came out of the sleep with no more sign of discomfort than at the moment.

This was the first animal on which Mr. Barker had operated; but a special train was once chartered to convey Mr. Hutton, another expert, to the aid of Miss Glendyne, a Waterloo Cup winner.

£350,000 FROM FISH.

Five thousand Scottish fisher-girls are leaving Yarmouth and Lowestoft after a profitable season. It is computed that the Scottish fishing fleet of a thousand boats has in six weeks made about £350,000.

NEW ZEALANDERS CONQUER IRELAND.

Hibernian Forwards' Work Spoiled
by Backs.

THREE GOALS TO NOTHING

SPECIAL BY TEMPLAR.

Ireland was supposed to be one of the possible sides to beat the New Zealanders. But after Inverleith comes the Lansdowne-road Sedan, and the Colonials won the second of the "Test" matches by the handsome score of 15 points to none.

On the actual run of the game this was something of a flattering result for our visitors. Ireland had quite three-fifths of the play—that was in the matter of, attacking—but they developed an old disease in Irish football, the lack of the scoring faculty.

The thrilling rushes of the Irish forwards were executed in vain, for their backs failed them.

But who that was there would have missed the superb footwork of the Irish forwards! Here they were wheeling a scrum, going straight through, and sweeping in fierce onslaughts with the ball at their feet. It was all very grand football. I thought that the New Zealanders had a bad time at Inverleith; but they had a worse on Saturday.

And yet, amid all this wonderful "de..." in attack, the Irishmen rarely looked like scoring by concerted movement. The reason for this was to be found in the infinite resource of the Colonials in defence. They stopped these rushes repeatedly just in the nick of time.

Hunter seemed everywhere, and Gillett, Stead, and Mynott all came out splendidly in their short runs and their saving punts into touch.

Wallace Ubiquitous.

As for W. J. Wallace—on this occasion at full-back, and there seems no place outside the scrum, where the ubiquitous genius of Wallace cannot adequately fill—he was immaculate in kicking and tackling.

And then, above everything else, the New Zealanders were ever ready to appreciate their openings. There were four in this match, and the reason that there was no fourth try was because Smith in his avarice to secure an easy position for the place-kick sacrificed a score by getting over the dead-ball line.

The three tries were all splendidly earned. First, at the end of thirty-two minutes, came a superb movement, which was developed by Hunter as he slipped Lander and gave Deans a clear run in; then the greatest of the three was recorded when the second half was only three minutes old. The ball went in perfect movement by way of Roberts, Hunter, and Stead, and Deans, racing along in even time, left his opponents figuratively standing still.

McDonald got the third try ten minutes from "No-side." And Wallace placed all three goals—two easy kicks and the third a beauty.

Irish Backs "Spoilers" Only.

What I have to say of the Irish backs is only negative praise—they were splendid "spoilers," and that was all. Basil Macdonald was well marked, though he, too, got his own back in the matter of superb tackling. But the Irish three-quarters forgot how to run straight; their passing was clumsy, and in its attempted execution usually lost ground.

The kicking to find touch was all very good; but Lander, the full-back, after a grand display in the first half, committed sundry blunders in the second, and virtually let his side down.

Ireland, too, were beaten at half. Cadell and Robinson were courageous enough; but they were not sufficiently big and robust to face the strenuous New Zealanders.

Irish Flying Man.

Wallace was taken from the Irish scrum as a flying man. In his zipping commission he did a lot of spoiling. But this again was a negative quantity. With his pace and with his capacity for dribbling he must have been more serviceable always in the van of the Irish rushes.

There were three spells of fierce attack by the Irish forwards—one of twenty minutes in the first half, and one of a quarter of an hour and the third of ten minutes in the second half.

The ball then hung about the New Zealand goal-line and twenty-five, but all to no purpose. And so Ireland were beaten. It was a great and enthusiastic score.

After Inverleith and Lansdowne-road, the English pessimism as to what destiny has in store for next Saturday at the Crystal Palace becomes more intense.

The New Zealanders have now played twenty-two matches and have won them all. They have scored 661 points to 22, and the question now is: Will they reach the thousand?

£500 FOR TWO TERRIERS.

"Onisang" and "Corinsk," two Scotch terriers, have been bought by Mr. J. D. Rocketteller, the American millionaire, for £500, a record sum for terriers.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Significant Activity in the Company-Promoting World.

BREWERIES' WEAKNESS.

CAPEL COURT, Saturday.—Perhaps the best proof of the belief in the amount of investment money about, and the inherent soundness of the market, is that the company-promoting world is quite reasonably busy. Motor flotations of one sort or another seem to be the fashion, but there are numerous other issues either before the public or pending.

The general election decision did not seem to have much weight to-day on the Stock Exchange. People would like to see it disposed of finally, and many think that the markets would have gone still better had Mr. Balfour actually resigned. The Stock Exchange never likes uncertainty as to the next future.

Consols seemed cheered up by the money news, the expected issue of Treasury Bills, the announcement of which was made overnight, having little weight. So the leading stock closed 9½ bid.

Of course, the nearness of the carry-over seemed to hold Home Rails in check as regards fresh business. But it looked as though profit-taking was completed, and what little investment buying there was quickly served to put prices on the up grade again.

HOME RAIL DIVIDENDS PROSPECT.

Such confidence is felt in the trade position that investors all over the country seem to be awakening to the possibilities, and are buying their small amounts of stock. Moreover, presently, the coming dividends will be discussed, and, as several railways have made substantial economies this half-year, we shall have much greater confidence as to the future.

As before, it is the American market that causes most thought, and, in spite of its spurts and occasional brilliant showings, a lot of uneasiness exists here as to the state of the speculative account and the general uncertainty. People would like to see less mere manipulation. So the British public continues shy about American Rails.

The Argentine crop news is satisfactory, but Argentine Rails were just a little dull before the Settlement. There was, in fact, not much of interest in the Foreign Railway section.

RUSSIAN BONDS EASIER.

There is rather an easier tendency for Russians, perhaps because of the continued weakness shown on the St. Petersburg Bourse, though in the circumstances this latter fact is scarcely surprising.

Japanese descriptions are also a little dull, the new loan being quoted 1½ premium. Notwithstanding the great strength of copper, and the predictions of higher prices for the metal, there was a little irregularity in copper shares to-day, perhaps due to profit-taking.

There are two main features of interest in the Miscellaneous groups. A fair amount of speculation seems to be going on in the various motor descriptions, omnibus and otherwise. The other feature is the decided weakness of brewery descriptions.

The Watney capital scheme has aroused great dislike, but the chief depressing factor is the poor show made by the various dividends and reports. Still, the holders should remember that bad trade conditions have accounted in part for this falling off, and perhaps the depression is a little overdue.

NO INTEREST IN MINING.

There is not much of interest in the mining sections. It was the preliminary carry-over day in the Kafirs, and it really seems as if every account the speculative position is reduced further and the public show less interest in the Kafir market. The Banket subsidiary has done nothing to arouse enthusiasm. The shares are quoted 5½ premium, but the shares of the old Banket Company were actually offered at 4 9/16 at one time today.

All that can be said for Kafirs was that there was the usual professional show of bidding just at the finish. In other mining markets, where shares had been a gambling attraction, they were rather offered. Even the deep level rich strikes with the borehole on the Wassau field failed to do more than arouse the very mildest interest in West Africans. The public seems sick of mines.

PARTS 1, 2 & 3

OF THE

HARMSWORTH SELF-EDUCATOR

ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

Price 7d. each.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Three men were fined £10 each on Saturday for not answering when called as grand jurors at Middlesex Sessions.

The Rev. Arthur N. Thomas, M.A., rector of Guisborough, has been selected to succeed the present Bishop of Rochester in the See of Adelaide.

Mrs. Cattle, York's oldest citizen, completed her 102nd year on Saturday. She was born in Walmgate Bar House, and has resided in the district all her life.

Two goods trains ran foul of one another at Hatfield Station, on the Great Northern Railway, on Saturday. Several trucks were smashed to pieces, and traffic on both lines was much delayed.

When charged with assaulting a policeman, Michael Goulding, known locally as a professional pugilist, said at Barnsley that the officer struck him first, and that he only retaliated from "a pure sense of righteousness."

Mr. John Lockie, ex-M.P., who was seized with illness while being tried at Newcastle Assizes on a charge of misappropriation, was well enough to leave the Newcastle Infirmary on Saturday for his residence near Alnwick.

Readers of Mr. Rudyard Kipling's school story, "Stalky and Co.," will be interested to learn that the Rev. G. Willes, the vicar of Christ Church, Fulwood, Preston, whose death took place about a week ago, was the "padre" of the story.

There are over 1,200 people in the Newcastle-on-Tyne Workhouse, and the chairman told the guardians that this was a record number, and he did not know what would happen before the end of the winter if matters continue as they are.

Mr. Priestley, K.C., has consented to stand as Conservative candidate for the Hitchin Division at the next general election.

The body of a middle-aged man, well dressed, and believed to be one of the victims of the Hilda disaster, was washed ashore at Dover yesterday.

Wages paid to Woolwich Arsenal employees during the year 1904-5, it was stated on Saturday, amounted to £1,656,000, and the cost of material bought was £1,510,000.

As an excuse for non-attendance before the county magistrates at Canterbury, James Gann wrote that he was "suffering from physical debility and financial inability."

While ploughing, Mr. John Ganderton, farmer, of Broadway, near Worcester, was scratched on the ear by a briar. Erysipelas set in, and blood-poisoning supervened with fatal results.

Twenty-seven anti-vaccinators of Derby, who had gone to prison rather than pay fines for not having their children vaccinated, were received by a brass band and a welcoming crowd of 5,000 people on their release on Saturday.

Found standing upright and perfectly rigid in a doorway in High-street, Sunderland, a man was taken to the police station, where he was thought to be drunk. His condition did not change, and he was removed to the infirmary in a state of catalepsy.

The deaths took place on Saturday of Sir Richard Nicholas Howard, seven times Mayor of Weymouth; Mr. Hugh Bryan, founder and secretary of the Association of Conservative Clubs; and Mr. Wightman, L.C.C., Liberal candidate for North Lambeth.

BIRMINGHAM FAT STOCK SHOW.



General view of the annual fat stock show at Birmingham. There are over 4,000 entries of live stock and poultry. The King was successful in carrying off all the principal prizes, winning the Elkington, the Morley, and the Webb challenge cups, amongst other prizes.

Quite a small colony of Swiss has sprung up in York, and all the members are devoted to the ice-cream business.

Writing to the *Daily Mirror*, Mr. C. Ritter says he has raised a radish at Buckhurst Hill weighing 3lb. 2oz. It was a foot in length, with a diameter of nearly 6in.

A Glasgow engineer has invented an automatic coupling which dispenses with the side buffers, using only a centre buffer in conjunction with the coupling itself.

H.M. cruiser Berwick has been presented by the people of the county of Berwick with a handsome silver shield to be competed for amongst the gunners of the vessel.

In consequence of the large number of soldiers who get into trouble at Crewe, the War Office has sent down military policemen to be on duty at the railway station in order to quell rowdiness.

Under the presidency of Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., Mr. Harry de Windt, the well-known traveller, lectured yesterday before a crowded audience at the Poplar Town Hall on "Revolutionary Russia."

Mr. George Edwardes announces that the interesting collection of Garzka prize drawings will be exhibited in the foyer of Daly's Theatre at the matinee of "The Little Michus" on Wednesday.

Lecturing to naturalists at Lincoln on the hunting habits of the stoat, the Rev. Woodruffe-Peacock said the record was held by the stoat captured at Pennysill. This little creature, which probably weighed only 12oz., was said to have killed during one night eleven turkeys, thirty ducks, and twenty chickens.

A little girl, named Ada Kitts, was knocked down by a motor-car at Whitewell, Chesterfield, and killed on the spot. The chauffeur pulled up and gave every assistance.

Licensed victuallers are to contest the legality of the action of the Preston Corporation in distributing handbills and posters illustrating the evils of over-indulgence in alcoholic liquors.

It is reported that the Lambeth Guardians require £20 for evergreens to decorate their walls. "Are we not getting too reckless with the ratepayers' money?" asks a correspondent.

Tempting offers are being held out to managers, pattern-designers, and dyers at cotton mills in the Swinton, Worsley, Eccles, and Farnworth districts of Lancashire, to go out to Japan and India to take charge of mills there.

Lady Aileen Roberts is presenting to the 1st King's Royal Rifles a set of silver bugles, in memory of her brother, the late Hon. Lieutenant F. Roberts, V.C., who died at Colenso in an attempt to save the guns.

Speaking at a gathering of Kentish men in London at the Holborn Restaurant, Captain Heathcote S. Grant, of H.M.S. Kent, said he had had to work for the Army as a sailor on many occasions, and members of the two services had always proved the best messmates and the truest of friends.

Skidding on the greasy road, a Vanguard motor-omnibus, in coming out of Edgware-road into Chapel-street on Saturday, crashed into a street refuge, rolled over the protecting stone pillars, and brought a lamp-post down. The front of the vehicle was wrecked, but the passengers escaped injury.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

ADDELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Ohio Stuart, TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING AT 8 precisely, MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2, A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. The play will commence at 8 precisely. Matinees at 2. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Mr. TREE, EVERY EVENING AT 8 (last 3 weeks), Charles Dickens's OLIVER TWIST, Dramatised by J. Comyns Carr, MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, and WEDNESDAY NEXT, at 2.15.

IMPERIAL.—Mr. LEWIS WALLER, NIGHTLY, at 8.45; MAT. WEDS. and SATS. at 2.30. THE PERPETUAL LOVE, By Alfred Sarto, 8.15, 5 farces by W. W. Jacobs and Frederick Penn. THE TEMPTATION OF SAMUEL BURGE.

NEW THEATRE.—CHARLES WYNDHAM, To-night at 9. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2.5. CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE, by H. H. Davis, CHARLES WYNDHAM, Miss MARIAN TERRY, Miss MARY MOORE, Preceded, at 8.30, by "The American Widow."

WALDORF THEATRE.—"LIGHTS OUT," Lessees, the Messrs. Shubert, EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.

H. V. ESMOND, CHARLES FULTON, HENRY VIBART, Miss EVA MOORE, Preceded, at 8.10, by Mr. Henri de Vries, in "The Factory MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., 2.10. Box Office open 10 to 10.30 Gerrard.

COLISEUM.—CHASING CROSS, IMPORTANT CHANGES OF PROGRAMME, PROGRAMME 3 to 5 p.m. and 9 to 11 p.m.—GRAND ROMAN SPECTACLE, THE CHARLOTTE, with exciting Chariot Race on Revolving Stage, Miss Alice Eddy, Magic Lesson, "Spring Magic," Mlle. Morino and Signor Antonio di Venezia, Four Belles, Four Belles, Four Belles, and West, Hays and Suits, Choir, Magnificent Orchestra, New Musical Songs, Selections from "LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGOIT."

PROGRAMME 6 to 8 p.m. only.—JOSEPH AND HIS BROTHERS, "A BO KOU, FOUR LUCASONS, SISTERS, BARWICK, THE TIPS, LES POLLOX, BELLA, BLAZZY, RIGGOKU FAMILY, CORTY BROS. SPRING AND SPRING, MISS ANNETTE KELLERMANN, SISTERS, BELLA, ZEPPE, EDWARD GATLER, TAYLOR'S CHIEFS, THE USKEMS, etc.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC. ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGELER'S," OXFORD CIRCUS, W. Over 200 Acting and Performing Animals, Daily, 3 to 6. Prices, 1 to 6. Children half-price. Box Office, 10 to 10. Telephone, 4138 Gerrard. "Jumbo Jumper," Society's latest pet, "At Home" daily.

POLYTECHNIC, REGENT-STREET, W. TO-DAY, ST. ANDREW'S DAY, DAILY at 5. WEST'S GRAND ANIMATOGRAPH ENTERTAINMENT. OUR N.A.V. and OUR A.R.M.Y. MAGNIFICENT NEW PROGRAMME. Our Navy 100 years ago and to-day. Our Army past and present, booked at Polytechnic and Agents.

The Great Painting by A. KOSSAK OF RED ST. ANDREW'S DAY, 30ft. by 16ft.

ENORMOUS SUCCESS. VIEWED BY THOUSANDS. GRAVES GALLERIES, 6, Pall Mall, Admission, 1s.

QUEEN'S HALL, ST. ANDREW'S DAY, THURSDAY Next, Nov. 30, at 7.30. SCOTCH CONCERT.

Miss IONA ROBERTSON, Miss ELISIE NICHOLL, Miss CARMEN HILL, Miss MAUD DALRYMPLE, Miss EDITH J. MILLER, Mr. ROBERT MCLEOD, Mr. W. A. PETERSON, Mr. JAMES SCOTT SKINNER, the Veteran Scottish Violinist.

THE GLASGOW SELECT CHOIR, Conductor—Mr. J. MILLAR CRAIG, The Boy Pipers and Dancers of the Caledonian School, Accompanied—Mr. Arthur G. Goudry, Chappell, Piano, Tickets, 5s., 3s., 2s., 1s., Chappell's Box-office, Queen's Hall, and usual Agents. N. VERT, 6, Cork-street, W.

MARKETING BY POST. BEST Bladders, Kippers; reds, selected, 60, 3s. 6d.; 30, 2s. 3d.; carriage paid—T. Evans, 14, Boreford, Lowestoft.

FISH.—Order direct to ensure finest quality and value; 6lb. 2s.; 9lb. 2s.; 12lb. 2s.; 15lb. 2s.; 18lb. 2s.; 21lb. 2s.; 24lb. 2s.; 27lb. 2s.; 30lb. 2s.; 33lb. 2s.; 36lb. 2s.; 39lb. 2s.; 42lb. 2s.; 45lb. 2s.; 48lb. 2s.; 51lb. 2s.; 54lb. 2s.; 57lb. 2s.; 60lb. 2s.; 63lb. 2s.; 66lb. 2s.; 69lb. 2s.; 72lb. 2s.; 75lb. 2s.; 78lb. 2s.; 81lb. 2s.; 84lb. 2s.; 87lb. 2s.; 90lb. 2s.; 93lb. 2s.; 96lb. 2s.; 99lb. 2s.; 102lb. 2s.; 105lb. 2s.; 108lb. 2s.; 111lb. 2s.; 114lb. 2s.; 117lb. 2s.; 120lb. 2s.; 123lb. 2s.; 126lb. 2s.; 129lb. 2s.; 132lb. 2s.; 135lb. 2s.; 138lb. 2s.; 141lb. 2s.; 144lb. 2s.; 147lb. 2s.; 150lb. 2s.; 153lb. 2s.; 156lb. 2s.; 159lb. 2s.; 162lb. 2s.; 165lb. 2s.; 168lb. 2s.; 171lb. 2s.; 174lb. 2s.; 177lb. 2s.; 180lb. 2s.; 183lb. 2s.; 186lb. 2s.; 189lb. 2s.; 192lb. 2s.; 195lb. 2s.; 198lb. 2s.; 201lb. 2s.; 204lb. 2s.; 207lb. 2s.; 210lb. 2s.; 213lb. 2s.; 216lb. 2s.; 219lb. 2s.; 222lb. 2s.; 225lb. 2s.; 228lb. 2s.; 231lb. 2s.; 234lb. 2s.; 237lb. 2s.; 240lb. 2s.; 243lb. 2s.; 246lb. 2s.; 249lb. 2s.; 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NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at
15, WHITEHARTS-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2100 Holborn.
TWENTY-NINE ANNUALS: "Reflexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1905.

A FURTHER STEP.

THE result of the *Daily Mirror* experiment in finding the Unemployed immediate work without any formality or red-tape is so far as follows.

During one week 1,200 men have been given a day's work with 5s. 6d. at the end of it. The needs of their shivering, starving families, numbering in all not less than 7,000 souls, have been to this extent relieved.

Furthermore, the streets in various parts of London have been so clean that the inhabitants have scarcely known their own neighbourhoods.

So far, so good. Both of these results are excellent. But now it is time to carry the experiment a step further.

It must still be called an experiment, although it is not really an experiment any longer. It is a regular working plan. The *Daily Mirror*, however, could not undertake to perform the duties of the Government for ever. No newspaper can do that.

All we can do is to show those who have the business of government—local and national—in their hands how the problem may be solved. After that they must be forced by public opinion to go on with the solution themselves.

Well, clearly there must be found for the Unemployed some employment more lasting, more fruitful of permanent result, than road-sweeping. That is useful, but it cannot go on always, and there is a limit to the number of men who can be set to do it.

We want an employment which can be started at once, which can be given to any able-bodied man, and which will result in a permanent benefit to the community at large. All these conditions are fulfilled by Road-making, so on Saturday the *Daily Mirror* began to make a road in Battersea, by way of a start.

It is a road which has been long complained of by the inhabitants of the north side of Clapham Common, but so far the fear of the ratepayer has prevented it from being remade. Soon Battersea will have its want supplied by the generosity of *Daily Mirror* readers—that is, if they go on being generous.

All over London there are monstrously bad roads which demand the repairer's hand. One of the worst is the road round Belgrave-square. If the rich people who live in this fashionable square would only club together and set a few hundreds of the Unemployed to work upon it, they would be doing good upon sound business lines.

Further than this, there is a pressing need for new roads all over England. It is a subject which has been widely discussed of late in newspapers, and even in Parliament. It is calculated that £50,000,000 could be spent with advantage upon making new roads and remaking old ones.

If the Queen's Unemployed Fund, or, at any rate, a good proportion, were spent in this way, the nation would be permanently the richer for it. English roads used to be the best in the world. Now they are a long way behind those of France and Germany.

Everyone benefits by road improvement. How? This way. A farmer has a cartload of potatoes to send to market. If the road is good, it gets there quickly. If bad, the journey takes up a lot of time, and that time has to be paid for. Who by? By the people who buy the potatoes, of course. By you and me and all of us.

That is a simple example. The loss to the nation caused by bad roads might be illustrated in any number of other ways. Shall we go on suffering this loss and letting the Unemployed starve? Or shall we cure both evils at the same time? Which?

H. H. F.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Regret calamities if you can thereby help the sufferer; if not, do your own work, and already the evil begins to be repaired.—*Emerson*.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE possibility of a second marriage for the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, who lost his first wife, the Princess Caroline of Reuss, several months ago, is being eagerly discussed in Germany. The "Observer" suggested yesterday that the Grand Duke would probably marry his first wife's sister, the Princess Reimne of Reuss. This would, it is said, be a match approaching nearer to the ideal than the first, for the Princess, being in better health than her sister, is consequently calmer and less nervous.

The late Grand Duchess was a very pretty but delicate woman. She cared little for the Court ceremonies, which are more or less forced upon all Grand Dukes, Dukes, and Princes in the land overruled by the most ceremonious of Emperors. Particularly did she object to the train of elderly ladies, attached officially to her, who followed her about everywhere with their fussy recommendations. At last, one eventful day, the Grand Duchess escaped from them to Switzerland, taking one maid with her, and refused to return until she had received some security that they would anger her no more.

More paragraphs have been appearing lately in some of the papers about Gabriele d'Annunzio, the Byronic poet and novelist, of Italy, and the divorce

who entertained him at lunch on Saturday. Dr. Hyde is a firm believer in the possibility, and, what is more, the advisability, of reviving the ancient Irish language, for writing and speaking, all over his native country. He is an extraordinarily good scholar in it himself, most of his little whimsical plays about Irish life are written in it, and it is said, finally, that when he dreams he dreams always in this archaic tongue.

Dr. Hyde was originally intended for the Church, but after an unusually good education at Trinity College, Dublin, decided that literature would suit him better. He knows French, German, and Italian well, besides Greek, Latin, and Hebrew. It has therefore been easy enough for him to get professorships at any university he may have cared to reside in for a time. In this way he has been a good deal in America—in Canada, especially—before this actual visit which has won him the sympathy of the strenuous President.

A well-deserved honour is to be paid to Sir Edwin A. Cornwall to-night in the dinner, over which Lord Crewe is to preside, to be given to him at the National Liberal Club. Sir Edwin was knighted, it will be remembered, last month, in recognition of his services as a municipal statesman. He has had to do much of what one cannot

HOW TO FIND WORK FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.



CHORUS OF DRIVERS, MOTORISTS, BICYCLISTS, FARMERS, ETC.: Give us better roads.
CHORUS OF UNEMPLOYED: Give us work.
JOHN BULL: Well, if the unemployed will set to work on the roads, then you'll both be satisfied.

which he is so anxious to secure from his wife. It was said, not long ago, that D'Annunzio intended to take up his residence in Switzerland in order to make the divorce possible, for there is no law of the sort in Italy. This idea he has apparently given up. I have seen contradictory reports about the reason for this latest step of the latest of Don Juan, and also strangely divergent accounts of the wife from whom he has been separated for years.

Perhaps it may be of interest, since so much uncertainty exists on the subject, to say that D'Annunzio's wife is the Duchessa di Gallèse—Donna Maria d'Annunzio, and that she married the poet more than twenty years ago—in 1883, to be exact—just at the time when he was breaking many hearts and exciting much fatuous, and some reasonable, admiration in Roman society. The Duchessa di Gallèse fell a victim to the universal fascination and, in spite of the violent opposition of her family, she married the "marvellous boy," and was content to live with him (sacrificing the dowry which her father refused her) in a modest house in Rome.

For a time all went well. But D'Annunzio gradually became indifferent, and one day, after a scandal in which he was involved at Naples, they determined to live apart. Donna Maria d'Annunzio seems to bear no ill-will. The two appear, in fact, like two friends separated by distance, and the wife takes the greatest interest in all that the husband writes. He is engaged at present with a novel about a woman who becomes a performer in a circus in Paris—a book, I hear, with a singularly gymnastic flavour about it, and a departure, in form and matter, from all that he has published hitherto.

Dr. Douglas Hyde, one of the inspirers of that movement which has been optimistically termed the Irish Renaissance, has, it is said, made a considerable impression upon President Ro.

help thinking a dull and dreary kind of work, but work which has to be got through. His connection with the L.C.C. began when he was under twenty-five, and during the twenty years or so which have gone by since then he has probably gained more experience of local administration than any man of his age now living.

Sir Frederick Bedford, the Governor of Western Australia, has just been giving his survey of the state of the country he rules—a statement made, like the King's Speech here, whenever Parliament is opened. Sir Frederick is one of our naval governors. He served as a "middy" on the Vulture in the Baltic expedition of 1855. He is the author of the famous "Sailor's Pocket-Book," and beloved by the British seaman as an excellent, blunt-spoken fellow. His frankness came out refreshingly one day in a report from some Australian paper of a speech he made at a bazaar in Fremantle.

Sir Frederick, who has no fondness for bazzars, opened the affair with these encouraging words: "I tried hard to get out of coming here to-day. I thought I ought to have been excused, considering the amount of work I've got to get through. I don't see why I should be fetched down to do this sort of thing when plenty of other people could do it as well. However, I hope the bazaar, or fête, or whatever you call the thing, will be a success." For once, those horrible-people who get up these "things" had the snub they thoroughly deserve!

While everybody with pretensions to artistic taste in London is taking up arms over the Velasquez at Messrs. Agnew's gallery, other pictures have been too much thrown in the shade. Yet just at this moment London is full of interesting exhibitions. The "Red Sunday" picture by Kossek, especially, is drawing crowds to Messrs. Graves.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE DISASTER IN THE CHANNEL.

In the face of the recent appalling tragedy of the ill-fated Hilda, would you allow me to suggest that a very obvious way of preventing the recurrence of such disasters would be to blow up all such dangerous rocks, which are apparently of no possible use, but, on the contrary, a most fruitful source of misfortune? CONSTANT RADEN.

Tankerton, Kent.

DR. YORKE-DAVIES AND VEGETARIANISM.

Your correspondent, S. M. Kohn, has curious ideas in dietetics. A diet that comprises eggs, milk, cream, cheese, butter, cereals, sugar, etc., cannot by any stretch of the imagination be called a vegetarian diet.

May I also point out that there are very few people indeed who would not become enormously stout on such a regimen? For over-stoutness is generally due to the fact that the food that maintains strength and energy, and the food that maintains heat, is not properly apportioned.

44, Harley-street, W. N. E. YORKE-DAVIES.

CHRISTMAS BOXES.

There are hundreds of thousands of deserving working men, earning but a bare wage, whose Christmas tide has been much brightened and made happier through the generous thoughtfulness of employers.

While in sincere sympathy with the unemployed, I cannot help feeling that to abolish Christmas-boxes in order to give all to the unemployed would be giving with one hand and taking away with the other.

The joyful anticipation of thousands of little ones of the boots and clothes daddy and mummy are going to buy at Christmas would vanish into thin air and disappointment.

Russell-road, W. SYMPATHY AND FAIRNESS.

ABSENT-MINDED WAITRESSES.

"Actuary" has evidently never studied the balance-sheets of the various companies who are steadily amassing fortunes by supplying tea as "cheaply" as 3d. per cup (and in many cases 2d.), or he would not speak of prices being cut five in the face of dividends ranging anywhere between 10 per cent. and 30 per cent.

So far as my humble opinion goes, a waitress, however highly paid, is likely to make slips in the orders during "rush" hours, but, at the same time, there are many instances of single orders being bungled in such a manner that absolute pre-occupation or carelessness can be the only explanation.

The price paid for the article is essentially not the cause. AN ACCOUNTANT.

Parfrey-street, S.W.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Sir Thomas Sanderson.

NO one would be surprised if some uncertainty were to reign in the counsels of Foreign Office officials for months to come. Sir Thomas Sanderson has resigned the position as Permanent Under-Secretary there which he has held since 1894.

He has long been recognised as the one man whom the State has at its service who knows absolutely everything that can be known about foreign affairs. Nobody has ever heard him say "I don't know"; he has never been known to be puzzled by a dispatch; he can read the most complicated documents, condensed and miserably scrawled, as the ordinary man reads his paper in the morning.

This extraordinary efficiency he owes, one must suppose, partly to long experience. He has been in Downing-street for forty-seven years—ever since, after the customary examination, he was appointed a junior Foreign Office clerk (1859).

He soon became known as "Lumpy," partly because he wears big glasses, partly because he throws light on everything, partly because so popular a man must have a nickname "for short." Soon also he was given a chance to show his quality by being attached to the present Lord Kimberley's mission to the King of Denmark in 1864. Then he became private secretary to Lord Stanley, now Lord Derby, when the latter was Foreign Secretary in 1869.

Having now won the good opinion of all, it was easy for him to work his way up to the posts of senior clerk (1883) and assistant under-secretary (1889), and finally, eleven years ago, to the real, because permanent, control of the office he is now about to leave.

IN MY GARDEN.

NOVEMBER 26.—Few climbers are more beautiful than the brilliant clematis; for covering a porch, arches, or trellis-work, they are most attractive subjects. But perhaps they never look more charming than when growing up a dead tree.

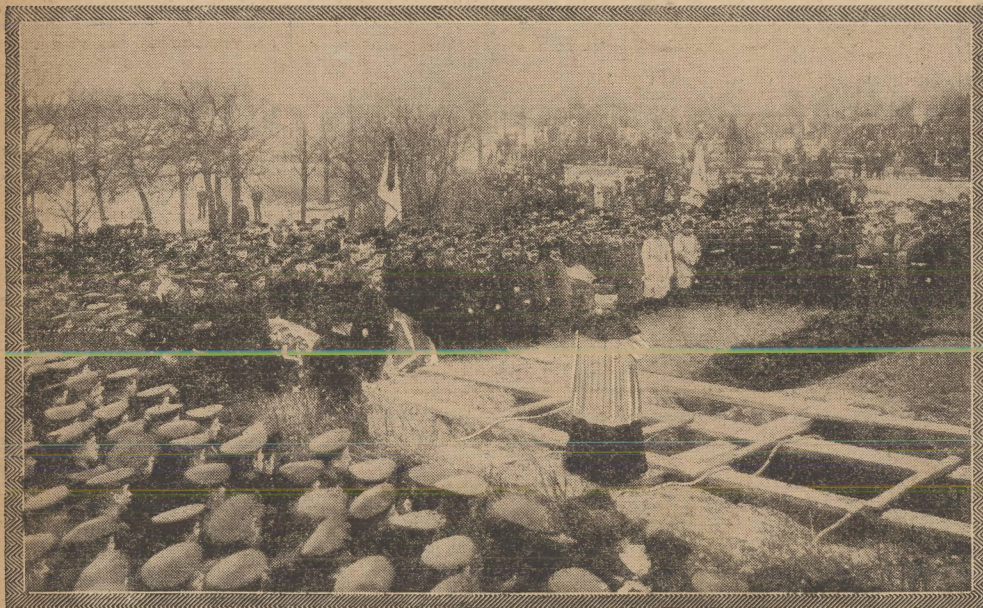
Clematis enjoy a very rich soil. The autumn flowering varieties succeed best if well cut back annually. The mountain clematis, a rapid grower, and covered in May with small, white, sweet-scented flowers, should be found in every garden.

Besides the popular Jackmanni there are several exquisite species (in shades of white, mauve, and purple) blooming from June to October.

E. F. T.

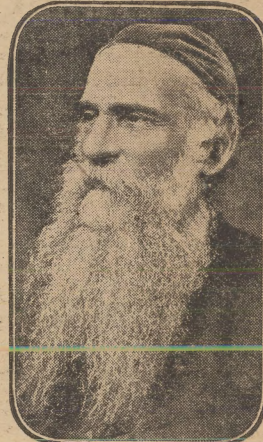
CURRENT EVENTS IN PICTURES

BURIAL OF THE VICTIMS OF THE GERMAN TORPEDO-BOAT WRECK.



Striking photograph of the funeral, with full naval honours, of the victims of the S126, a German torpedo-boat, which went down with an officer and thirty-two men after a collision with the cruiser Undine off Kiel.

BISHOP RIDLEY,



Who has laboured for twenty-five years in New Caledonia, in the Pacific. He lived there like a gipsy, did his own cooking, baked his own bread, and mended and washed his clothes.—(Russell and Sons.)

WEEK-END SPORT.

MIRROR ARTIST'S GAZEKA PRIZE.



The gazeka, drawn by Mr. Charles Folkard, of Eltham, a *Daily Mirror* artist. It won the five-guinea prize offered by Mr. George Edwards. Mr. George Graves, in "The Little Michus," states that it has only one little piece of fur on its breast. A toy representation of this gazeka will be given to children visitors at Daly's during the Christmas holidays.

ENGLISH REFUGEES FROM RUSSIA.

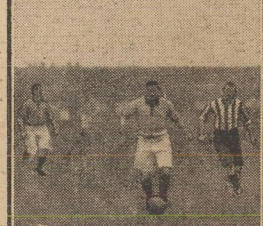


Some of the twenty-one women and children who escaped from St. Petersburg on board the William Bailey and arrived safely in Hull on Saturday.

MANCHESTER NOVEMBER HANDICAP.



Mr. A. Belmont's Ferment, an outsider which started at 25 to 1, won the November Handicap on Saturday, the last day of the flat-racing season. Showing the winner being led in.



Portsmouth, on their own ground, defeated Southampton by 1 goal to nothing on Saturday. The bottom picture shows two opponents attempting to head the ball; the top, a fine dribble by a Portsmouth player.



ON THE LANDING-STEPS.



Their Royal Highnesses on the landing-steps at Bombay.

With the PRINCE of WALES in INDIA

BY OUR STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER.

THE ROYAL PARTY ARRIVES AT BOMBAY.



The Prince and Princess of Wales, with Lord and Lady Curzon, landing at Bombay.

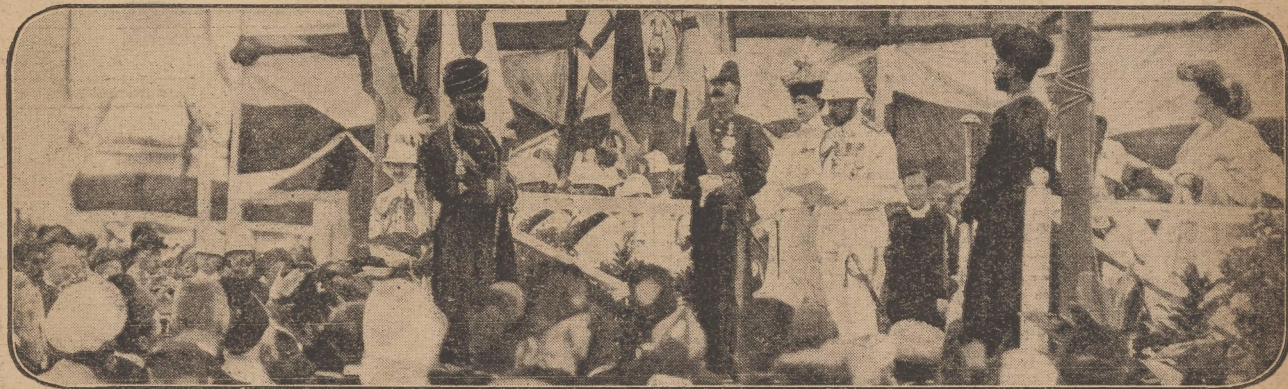


THE PRINCE LANDING.



The Prince and Princess of Wales leaving their launch at Bombay.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS'S OPEN-AIR SPEECH IN BOMBAY.



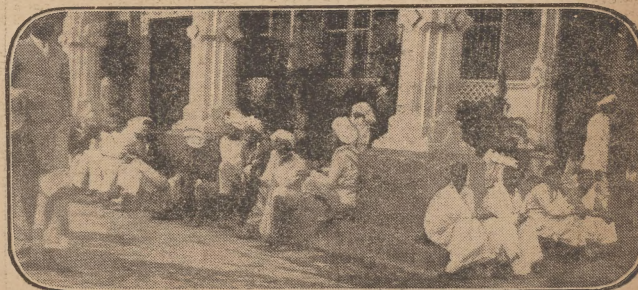
Photograph of the Prince of Wales replying to an address presented by the Bombay Municipal Council.

STREET DECORATIONS IN BOMBAY.



A loyal message in Bombay, "Remember us to our kind Emperor," was hung in the streets during the Prince's visit.

WAITING TO SEE THE PRINCE.



Natives taking their places to see the Prince six hours before his arrival at Bombay.

'THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.'

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

CHARACTERS OF THE STORY.

RICHARD BALSHAW, supposed to be a wealthy traveller—in reality Ronald Carstairs, an ex-bank manager, newly released from prison, after serving four years' for extensive fraud.

ROSE KING, a beautiful girl of poor birth, passionately in love with Carstairs.

CLARE MAINWARING, a charming young girl, whom Richard Balshaw loves. She became engaged to Ivor Armitage during Balshaw's supposed absence abroad.

DETECTIVE-SERGEANT VANCE, a clever and ambitious officer.

AN UNKNOWN LADY.

JOHN PYM, secretary to "Mr. Richard Balshaw," alias Roland Carstairs.

MRS. WILBRAHAM, a fascinating widow.

COLONEL MAPPERLEY, an old Anglo-Indian officer.

CHAPTER XXIV. (Continued.)

Balshaw was leaning back in an easy chair, comfortable among cushions. There was no fiction now about the sling that supported his plastered arm. He seemed to sink back more deeply among the cushions, and shaded his eyes with his uninjured hand as if the sunset light, flooding the room with a saffron glow, dazzled him.

Mrs. Wilbraham had found a crevice in the man's armour at last. In a shadowy corner, beyond the reach of the light, Pym writhed, his white, thin hands opening and shutting; his great eyes, luminous as with phosphorescence, were fastened on the fair, beautifully-gowned woman. She seemed to feel them, for she gave a quick glance towards the shadowy corner, before she broke the absolute stillness that followed her words.

"Poor child! I had a most pathetic interview with her, some fortnight ago. The Vicar of St. Margaret's, an old friend of mine, interested me in her. Of course, she wanted to get away from Leicester. She had a vague idea of going to Australia. It moved me to tears. I was quite in ignorance of the fact till the vicar enlightened me; but she was deeply attached to—to that dreadful man, Roland Carstairs. I gathered from her that he is released from prison, and on his way to Australia. That explained her wish to go to Australia. Of course, I did my best to dissuade her, and succeeded. She is with Clare now as a sort of maid and needlewoman."

Charles entered with the tea-tray, and set it before Mrs. Wilbraham. He was inclined to think more highly of Vance of the Yard since the arrest of Heenan and Joshua King.

Balshaw drew his hand from his eyes. A few moments seemed to have aged him. His forehead was contracted into hollows and ridges. Mrs. Wilbraham was pouring out tea.

"Oh, Mr. Pym," she exclaimed, with an apologetic smile. "You have such a way of retiring modestly into the background, that I was almost overlooking you. Will you take tea?"

"Thank you."

"There was a little stammer as Pym emerged from the corner. He stood, worn and delicate-looking, close to the low table at which Mrs. Wilbraham was officiating.

"A most extraordinary thing," he said, in his thin, unassuming voice, but still inclined to stutter. "You mentioned R-Roland Carstairs j-just now, Mrs. Wilbraham."

Colonel Mapperley stared at Pym, who, as a rule, took no part in the conversation on these occasions. The colonel had hitherto regarded him as a cross between a glorified valet and a shorthand clerk.

"Some time ago," continued Pym, "I went over Parkhurst Prison—the chaplain is an old college friend of mine, we were at Balliol together."

"You a Balliol man?" ejaculated Colonel Mapperley. "Egad, sir, Jowett's time? My tutor, sir! I'm going back to the days before they made him reader. Though I say it who shouldn't—Jowett always regarded me as one of his most promising young men. But what about Carstairs? You saw him?"

Mrs. Wilbraham was stirring her tea, rather mechanically and quickly. Balshaw had altered his position, leaning forward a little as though to catch what Pym was saying.

"Yes," replied Pym. "The chaplain pointed him out to me as one of the most remarkable personalities in the p-prison. He shared this distinction with another p-prisoner—"

The stammer distorted Pym's face. He paused for a moment in order to master his impediment.

"Another prisoner," he continued, "called B-B. Burke Foskett."

There was a crash. Mrs. Wilbraham had dropped her cup. It might have been shot from her hand by some skillful marksman. Her gown was splashed with the contents. She sprang to her feet with a little cry, her features dead-white.

"How absurdly clumsy of me!" she whispered, and her lips stretched open with an unreal smile; but her white, pearly, little teeth were set tightly.

Her eyes wandered desperately to the unmoving figure in the easy chair; but Balshaw's face, save for a faint expression of concern at the trivial mishap, was unreadable now. She glanced from him to Pym. The latter was stooping and gathering up the broken fragments. Colonel Mapperley was flourishing a silk handkerchief, preparing to mop.

"Oh, please don't trouble, Colonel," but the woman's voice was strained and the little would-be

indifferent laugh rather metallic. "It really doesn't matter in the least."

She rang the bell, bade Charles clear the debris, and bring another cup.

Her brain was inclined to reel, and she was thankful beyond expression to Colonel Mapperley, who, forsaking India, Rances, Maharajahs, and tigers, indulged in 'Varsity reminiscences, and gave her time to regain her self-control.

"You a 'Varsity man, Balshaw?" he questioned. "No," came back the quiet answer. "As a matter of fact, I had rather a rough time of it as a young fellow. I had only been a couple of terms at Harrow when the smash came. I was fruit-farming in Florida before I was sixteen."

"Then I cannot persuade you to remain after to-morrow, Mr. Balshaw," she said, with a mournful drooping at the corners of her red lips.

"It's exceedingly kind of you," he answered, with polite regret, his grey eyes looking very steadily into hers. "But it is absolutely essential."

Only John Pym remained in the room, somewhere in a shadow. The woman, as she looked into the man's lean, strong face, forgot her rage, her jealousy, and her terror. Her mask fell from her. Her eyes pleaded with him passionately and more eloquently than a thousand words. But the man's mouth only tightened, and the lower jaw seemed alone to move pronouncedly. Perhaps he was thinking of a letter that had never reached him; perhaps he was thinking of the accused coincidence, or the devilish ingenuity, that had brought Clare Mainwaring and Rose King together.

A hopeless intuition told the woman that his heart was steeled against her; that she was infinitely farther from him now than when they stood alone in the corridor, when he took her in his arms and all but kissed her.

Now, as her eyes poured out all the fires of her heart in a last fierce appeal for his love, she was not even quickening the beat of his pulses, a power that had once been hers. It was like dashing herself against adamant. It even seemed to her that there lurked in the deep background of the steady eyes something of cold contempt.

When he broke the silence his voice was quiet and measured in its tones. He thanked her for her extreme kindness and the solicitude shown him during his illness, expressing his gratitude for the personal attention lavished on him. He was a very perfect gentleman, saying exactly the right thing under the circumstances. Her heart was being broken bit by bit.

And then a fierce desire to make him suffer the tortures that she was suffering dominated her. A purple mist seemed to haze up between her and the lean, purposeful face.

"But you won't be going abroad?" she questioned.

"Not for some time, at all events," he replied. "You will be in England—after Christmas?"

"I expect so."

"Then you will be here for Clare's wedding. She writes me that it is to take place some time in March. I am writing to her, asking her if the White Villa would be of any use. Don't you think it would make a delightful place for a honeymoon?"

"Charming!"

But there was a throbbing intonation in the man's low voice. The woman had thrust home. She knew where to find the weak spot in his armour.

"But I am not going to say good-bye now," she smiled. "Bon soir, only."

She glided across the room. There was a movement from the shadows. John Pym anticipated her and held open the door. She acknowledged his little courtesy with a gracious inclination of her head. The man, who wrote lurid verse, bowed stoopingly. The thin, womanish hand, not grasping the door, was working curiously. His head was bent as if he feared the woman might read his hatred in his eyes.

"Mr. Pym," she said, "Mr. Balshaw is very fortunate in his secretary."

"Yes, you think so?" he stammered. "I hope it is so."

He closed the door and hurried across to Balshaw. "Your worst enemy!" he whispered into his ear. "A beautiful cat, with talons!"

Balshaw fingered his forehead, nipping up the flesh into a bunch. Even now the woman was a riddle to him, at least a part of her. He had looked into the heart of the unscrupulous woman and was beginning to despise her; but had she deliberately planned this bringing together of Rose King and Clare, or was it merely a coincidence? Was she even sure that Richard Balshaw and Roland Carstairs were one and the same? Had he, or had he not, betrayed himself in his delirium?

"She w-wants you," stammered Pym. "She's mad for you. If she can't get you, she'll try to destroy you. Have done with this woman—have done with all these women."

Balshaw drew himself up from his chair and steadied himself with one hand. There was the look of a fighting-man in his eyes.

"John," he rasped out, his words rough as the sounds of grinding stones, "I've got till March."

"Mad!" moaned Pym, with a whimpering cry. "These women spell—"

He stopped abruptly and hurried to the door. A sound like the whisper of a woman's dress had reached him.

(To be continued.)

DON'T LAUGH

at the idea of getting a Suit made to your Special Measure for 21/-, for we are making thousands for all parts of the world. These suits are valued by our customers at £3 3s. 0d. Thousands of persons will read this advertisement. Many of them will idly pass it by, while the thoughtful few will ponder awhile and wonder whether there is really anything in it.

"It seems almost impossible," some will say.

"It can't be done," will be the opinion of others.

"Fancy a Suit made to measure for 21/-," some will cry: "Absurd!"

While a small section of readers will probably decide to investigate our offer and

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS

of our Clothing to Measure.

Thus the result of this advertisement will be that we shall add many customers to our already extensive clientele—men whose only lament will be that they had not dealt with us sooner. We are sure of this point, because we have already received hundreds of letters to the same effect.

One day you also will be tempted to write to us. Why not make our acquaintance to-day. Our wonderful patterns of Suits at 21/- and 27/0 to measure, and our Hygienic Rainproof Overcoatings at 18/6, 21/-, and 25/- to measure, can be had for the asking. Our Customers value them at £3 3s. 0d., and we enclose, with patterns, many unsolicited testimonials to this effect.

SEND US THAT POSTCARD.

Remember we guarantee to supply you with as smart a Suit or Overcoat as you have ever worn for less money than you have ever paid.

If you cannot get into personal touch with us, we teach you how to measure yourself, and we take the risk. We guarantee either to please you or refund the full amount of your purchase.

Act to-day. Our free patterns are to be had for the asking.

Our Dress Suit to measure at 25/- (including silk facings) is a triumph of value.

Ask for patterns of cloth and silk.



CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S SOUPS

Tablets.
3d. & 6d.

In Bottles
and Tins.

C & B Purveyors to the KING. C & B

CROSSE & BLACKWELL,
50/50 SQUARE, LONDON.

FATHER GAPON.

Russian Reformer's Autobiography
Threatens the Tsar's Life.

"FATE OF CHARLES I."

THE STORY OF MY LIFE. By Father George Gapon.
Chapman and Hall, 36s. 6d.
PUBLISHED TO-DAY.

The most striking passage in the Life of Father Gapon, the Russian priest who disappeared so mysteriously after Red Sunday's massacre in January last, comes at the very end.

Up to the date of the massacre the reformer was in favour of a constitutional monarchy for Russia, with Nicholas II. at its head. Now he has given up all hope of that. Now, he says, "with certainty that the struggle is quickly approaching its inevitable end."

Nicholas II. is preparing for himself the fate which befell a certain English King and a certain French King long ago, and such members of his dynasty as escape unhurt from the throes of the revolution may, on some day in the not very distant future, find themselves exiles on some Western shore.

It is not that the reformer considers the Tsar a really bad man. He is merely a feeble one. Father Gapon quotes a description of him given by the Princess Elizabeth Narishkin, a lady-in-waiting to the Tsar's mother, who has known him since his childhood.

TSAR'S WEAKNESS OF WILL.

She called him a "good, kind, honest man, but unfortunately very weak of will and devoid of any strength of character." The workmen who went in deputation to Tsarskoe Selo a few days after Red Sunday certainly got the impression that their Sovereign was anything but an imposing personage. This is how one of them described it:—

Suddenly the doors opened wide, and there entered the Little Father, the Tsar, with a ring of generals round him, and a little piece of paper in his hands. We all bowed low, but he did not even look at us. He began to read from his little paper. He was so agitated.

There are many such interesting sidelights upon the state of Russia in Father Gapon's book. He gives a full account of the circumstances in which he pretended to join an official movement for creating a Workmen's Federation, and clears himself, so far as one can judge, from the odious charge, widely credited in Russia and elsewhere, that he once acted as a police spy.

No doubt this story was put about by the authorities, who were very much annoyed because he would not; and who also objected to his taking a serious view of a priest's responsibilities. Many of the Russian clergy, he shows, are greedy biots, stupid and dead-souled, revering a monk who lives in a hole in the rocks far more than a priest who tries to improve the morals of his flock by bettering their conditions of life.

Even the famous Father John of Kronstadt, it appears, is subservient to the ruling class and far too fond of self-advertisement, besides being very rich.

'MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.'

Fun and Frolic with Delicious Music at the
Adelphi Theatre.

An ideal Christmas holiday play for young and old! That was the general verdict on the Adelphi production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" on Saturday evening.

Outside, mud and rain and discomfort and ugliness. Inside, Fairyland! The enchanted wood, a fascinating forest full of mysterious beauty, which suddenly becomes peopled with the dearest little elves and gnomes and the daintiest sprites and flower-fairies—no child ought to be allowed to go back to school without seeing it.

As the principal singing-fairy, Miss Parkina (from the Opera) uses her delightful voice to the best possible effect, and Miss Ethel James, who shares the "I Know a Bank" duet with her, adds to its charms by her impressive contralto.

There is so much music—mostly Mendelssohn, of course—that it is really a "musical play." It is also exceedingly "musical" in the American sense, amusing, that is to say. Mr. Oscar Asche gets a great deal of fun out of Nick Bottom the Weaver. Familiar as the clowns' play scenes are, they made the house laugh really heartily, because the players entered so heartily into the spirit of them.

Bottom, wearing the ass's head, caressed by Titania and waited on by her little fairy subjects, shared the honours of loudest mirth with the performance of "Pyramus and Thisbe" in the Duke's Palace. Mr. Lyall Swete, as the prompter, did an immense deal to keep up the humours of this diverting episode.

While Miss Lily Brayton has not much to do, the company is strengthened by the addition of Miss Beatrice Ferrar, who is the best Puck of our time, a tricky sprite of charm as well as humour.

"DAILY MIRROR" SWEEPERS AT WORK.



The photograph shows a group of the unemployed, engaged by the "Daily Mirror" at 3s. 6d. a day, occupied on the roads at Fulham on Saturday.

DOWAGER COUNTESS OF STRAFFORD'S GIFT TO THE POOR.



Of the cheque for £20 sent by Alice, Countess of Stafford, to the "Daily Mirror," £17 10s. was to pay the wages of 100 men and the balance to buy food for the starving. On Saturday the "Daily Mirror" sent ten shillings to Mrs. Henbest, of Poplar, who is seen above with her purchases for distribution.

DISTRIBUTING THE COUNTESS OF STRAFFORD'S FOOD.



Mrs. Henbest distributing bread, tea, sugar, butter, and milk to six starving families in Poplar.

How You May Recognise If You Are Suffering from any Uric Acid Trouble

Article No. 8.

Has it ever occurred to you that much of the suffering in the world from ill-health is preventable? If you take ten persons who suffer from chronic ill-health the probability is that half of them might have avoided this had they but realised the significance of their early symptoms and recognised their gravity. How often it happens that men and women go to a physician and then learn that if they had only come earlier they need not have endured the pain, discomfort, and loss of time they are enduring. All this might have been prevented by a timely knowledge of the true meaning of what were at the time little-headed symptoms.

A good illustration is found in uric acid troubles, which are all preventable if proper precautions are taken at the right time. The uric acid group of troubles comprises such maladies as Gout, Rheumatism, Gravel, Gouty Eczema, Sciatica, and Lumbago, and each, if recognised betimes, can be successfully combated.

The various ailments mentioned above arise from retention of uric acid in the system, and the use of Bishop's Varalettes will eliminate this irritant substance. As long as uric acid remains in the system and concretions of the urates are formed, your troubles will inevitably persist. Get rid of uric acid, dissolve and break up uric acid accumulations by using Bishop's Varalettes, and your troubles will cease.

The following symptoms prove you are suffering from excess of uric acid:—(1) Acidity, heartburn, or flatulence after meals. (2) Sluggish liver, accompanied by dull pain in the right side. (3) Irritation between the fingers, in the palms, or about the ankle; a feeling of burning of the skin, often, however, without redness. (4) Small concretions on the outer rim of the ear, and lumps on the skin, on arms, breast, and legs. (5) The passing of grains of uric acid or sediment. (6) Stiffness and pain in the joints and muscles. Read this list through carefully and determine for yourself whether you are one of those who should use Bishop's Varalettes.

A CONVINCING LETTER

Dr. Jekson of Hope-street, Cape Town, says: "Having received such perfect benefit and relief from Bishop's Varalettes for gout, I am writing to request you to send me samples, as I wish to introduce them in my practice. I suffered a martyrdom before using Bishop's Varalettes, but for at least three months I have not had even a twinge of it."

BISHOP'S VARALETTES (Regd.)

are supplied in vials at 1s. and 2s., and in boxes containing twenty-five days' treatment at 6s., by all Chemists and Drug Stores, or direct from Alfred Bishop (Limited), Spelman-street, Mile End New Town, London, for 1s. 1d., 2s. 1d., and 5s. 2d., post free within the U.K. Of all English and American Pharmacies on the Continent, Roberts and Co., 5, Rue de la Paix, Paris, supply the 2s. bottle, post free, for 3frs. 50.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

The purest and most efficient Remedy
for
COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA, CATARRH, WEAK LUNGS
AND CHILDREN'S COUGHS.

BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure
Produces its most brilliant effect in Bronchitis.
Rev. W. W. TULLOCH, D.D., Honar
Dulwich, Surrey, writes:—"I have found Veno's
I have been a martyr to asthma all my life and
find Veno's Lightning Cough Cure a valuable medicine."

CHILDREN'S COUGHS

Mrs. ADA S. BALLIN, 5, Agar St.
London, Editor "Woman's World," and a
great authority upon children's diseases,
writes:—"Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is an
exceedingly successful remedy, and is very pleasant
to take and the relief it gives is very rapid. The
preparation is perfectly safe for children."

W. LASCELLES SCOTT, F.R.S. (London), in his certificate of analysis, among other things says:—"I have pleasure in certifying that in my opinion VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE is an exceptionally pure, safe, and effective preparation."

LARGE TRIAL 9d. Regular Sizes,
BOTTLES 1/2 & 2/6

Ask for VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE at Chemist
and Drug Stores everywhere.

DEPOSIT 2/6 OVERCOATS or SUITS.

For 2/6 deposit, balance weekly or monthly.
We supply fashionable tailored Overcoats or
Suits from 35/-; also Ladies' Costumes.
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Latest Season's Designs.

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All transactions confidential.

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every size, shape, and quality in stock. Samples post free.
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Strong, Stimulating,

Comforting, and really refreshing is the

"MAYPOLE" TEA

and that's why all good housewives insist on buying and brewing this perfect blend during these cheerless, changeable, and chilly days of early winter. Fortunately this universally popular boon is within the easy reach of everybody, for the very best "MAYPOLE" TEA costs

ONLY **1/6^D** A LB.

And there are reliable "MAYPOLE" Blends at 1/4, 1/2, & 1/-.

In 1lb., 1/2lb., and 1lb. sealed Packets, each containing Full Weight of Tea.

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420 BRANCHES throughout the Kingdom.

FREE 10,000 PAIRS OF BLACK CASHMERE HOSE.

Send P.O. to-day for 3/- and 3L. to pay postage and we will forward, per return of post, a sample pair of our

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simply as an advertisement for our productions of ladies' requirements in Hosiery, Underclothing, Costumes, Skirts, &c.

WE WILL GIVE FREE

For a limited period

with every pair of these Combinations we will send free of charge 1 pair of beautiful Black Cashmere Hose.

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will convince every lady reader of the advantage of buying DIRECT FROM THE WAREHOUSE. The Combinations are alone extraordinary value. Delightfully soft. High neck, short sleeves.

Six Pairs Combinations
Six Pairs Hose - - - 18/- Carriage Paid.

IMPERIAL WAREHOUSE CO., CROSS ST., MANCHESTER.

D.D. XMAS D.D.

FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST OF WINES & SPIRITS FOR XMAS THE BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.

RASPBERRY 10/6, 21/-, 30/-, 40/- each

Ready on and after December 1st.

The Dispensary Distillers & Wine Co.,

D.D. DIRTY DICK'S D.D.

Old Wine and Spirit House of Great Interest,

43 & 45, Bishopsgate Street Without,

LONDON, E.C.

Write for Illustrated History of House and Full Price List Gratis.

Hinde's

Circumstances alter cases, Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

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D. BUTE'S wonderful remedy

ILENE

Weak Eyes

A well-known authority says: "A naturally and scientifically compounded preparation of the highest value, and one which is equally adapted to the eye, without the least injury."

Write for Testimonials.

Price (post free in Britain) 2/6 per bottle. Small sample 6d.

The Ilene Co., 100, 101, 102, High Holborn, London, W.C.



VELVETS ARE VOGUE IN FOR THE EARLY WINTER.

The 'EDNA' as Sketch

Stylish Velvet Blouse, with fashionable American Vibe, smartly tucked cuff, white dress collar.

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to fasten in front. Black, Navy, Ruby, Verde, Helle, Brown.

Write for more details.

CHEAPSIDE HOSIERY CO.

(Dept. R.), 37, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

Opposite Russell's Bank.



MASTERS' TIMEKEEPER

WORLD FAMED 'VERACITY'

A MARVELLOUS TIMEKEEPER

Famed throughout the World.

MADE IN LONDON. Large, Medium and Lady's size.

Price 27/- Cash or 30/- on Easy Terms.

SEND 2/6 TO DAY

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You have perfection in TIME-KEEPING, not only

by gaining or losing no day, but time or seconds, but 20 years' true timekeeping to one minute each month.

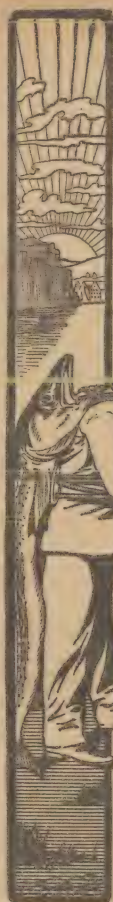
Lowest movement, perfect Compensation balance. Two-year Cap. Gold dial, solid Silver Case. Waterproof. Price 30/-.

20/- and 25/- as respects 30/- Watch will be sent you, pay in further sum on receipt, and balance 2/6 monthly. You will be the Winner to wear while paying for it. Seven years' warranty.

J. B. MASTERS, Ltd., 11, MARK LANE, LONDON, E.C.

Write for more details.

Watch 2/6.



ECZEMA is the result of impure blood; get the blood right with Scott's Emulsion and the eczema is bound to disappear.

374 Kennington Road, London, S.E. 27th January, 1905.

"When about three months old my son had a kind of scurvy rash appear on his face. He got so bad that his little head and face were covered with sores. I tried SCOTT'S EMULSION and his face began to dry and heal, the eruptions died away and the skin got quite clear.

Now he is as bright and cheerful as he used to be cross." Thomas Wilson. Pure Norwegian cod liver oil made digestible and palatable by the original SCOTT process, and blended with the hypophosphites of lime and soda. Tonic, nourishing.

If these proofs prompt you to ask for SCOTT'S—get SCOTT'S. Other emulsions had no part in the results stated above. Free sample bottle and pretty, coloured, child's picture-book, "The Good-Time Garden" sent immediately on receipt of postage (4d).

Mention this paper. SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10-11 Stonecutter Street, London, E.C.

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THE LONDON MANUFACTURERS
47 GOLDEN LANE, LONDON, E.C.

LOOK AT THIS JACKET!
Now take the prices into consideration, and you cannot fail to realise the advantage of buying direct at first cost from the "ALFOSCO" Factories.

Please write at once for the NEW EDITION, No. 12, of our illustrated SKETCH BOOK OF FASHIONS, just out. Sent post free with PATTERNS which need not be returned.

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The Fashionable Jacket for the Winter Season. Up-to-date in style and value. Made in Allen Foster & Co.'s grand cloth, the "BALMORAL" TWEED. The Jacket runs 42in. long, has pleated sleeves with gauged cuffs, square patch pockets, trimmed metal buttons. The hem is trimmed with plaits and the fashionable belt and buckle. Price only 15s carriage 6d. Money returned if not approved.

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This Jacket in the "Yorkshire" Tweed, 15s; carriage 6d. extra.

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Fine genuine pair JAPANESE cloisonne enamel VASES will be sent postpaid. Moneyback if not satisfied. Stamp WRITE (at once) to

HUMPHRIES & SON
Established 1840
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PAIR 6/9
Sin. high

3 Good Things
for every reader of "Daily Mirror" who sends 1/6 to Mrs. Pomeroy at the address below:

A Box of Pomeroy Skin Food (1/6 size),
A dainty Box of Pomeroy Toilet Powder,
and Mrs. Pomeroy's Book, "Beauty Rules"
on the home culture of beauty, all post free.

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NATURE'S PLEASANT CLEANSING BALM.
Larger sizes 2/6, 3/6, 5/-,
of all Chemists or post free from
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PIANOS from 25/-
Overstrung Upright Grands
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Pianos by CRAMER, COR-
LAIN, BUCKINGHAM, JEROME,
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DISCOUNT PRICES for CASH.
Hire-Purchase System, or
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J. H. CRAMER & COMPANY (LTD.),
128, OXFORD ST. W. and 48, MOORGATE ST. E.C.

BOOKS FOR THE CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS STOCKING.

YULETIDE LITERATURE.

BOOKS GUARANTEED TO GLADDEN THE CHILDREN.

Christmas-time comes on apace, and trees and stockings will be even now occupying a large share of the thoughts of kind parents and expectant children.

What to give the little ones is always rather an anxious question unless some definite request has been proffered, or some want has been noticed. But one type of present that never comes amiss is a book, for which reason I will now tell you of several I have already examined and find very well worth a recommendation.

the nursery, and by those happy grown-up individuals who never grow old, but are children to the end of their long lives.

Remarkably excellent shilling books full of good coloured and black-and-white pictures are "Tiny Tales" and "Merry Hours." Lovers of animals will delight in "Archibald's Amazing Adventure," by Harry Rountree and S. H. Hamer, whose books, "Quackles Junior" and "Cheepy, the Chicken," already probably figure on their nursery shelves.

A most amusing little series of tiny books is called "Surprising Strangers," by J. R. Monnell, in which the stories of various foreign races are told in amusing rhymes. The pictures, on the whole, are most satisfactory, but I am sorry to see that the little Lapp is not dressed as a Lapp should be, considering how very picturesque those small folk look in their peaked caps and shoes and their reindeer coats.



On the left, a soft cinnamon brown leather hat is shown, plumed with a profusion of filmy white marabout feathers.

The vieux rose satin hat on the right has a cream ostrich plume perched upright at one side in the latest Parisian manner.

Old friends are best in the nursery, and that is why I place first on my list the beautiful reprints of "Robinson Crusoe" and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" (6s. each), published by Messrs. Cassell and Company. Both are copiously illustrated, and are printed in clear type. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has a preface which gives a wonderful history of this work, which made so great a difference to the condition of the poor slaves in America.

"Little Folks' Annual" needs no words of mine to recommend it; it is a perennial favourite, full of good stories, amongst which I notice "Micky," by Miss Evelyn Sharp, a writer who holds a special brief for excellent stories for children.

Very attractive, indeed, is the "Little Folks' Fairy Book," by S. H. Hamer. Despite all that has been said lately against fairy stories, I know full well that so long as the world lasts fairy tales will be read and delighted in by the denizens of

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Some handsome tablecloths have linen embroidery in wreath effects round the edge, and broad Cluny lace borders.

Nowegian drawwork is applied to sofa cushions this season, and some very effective ones of linen are seen inset with crosswise or straight bands of this embroidery.

In wall coverings for the kitchen and bathroom paper with an oil finish is now preferred to the familiar varnish. It looks better and withstands the effect of moisture just as well as the other kind.

One housewife who considers the casserole invaluable gives this bit of advice concerning this popular cooking utensil. The one evil to guard against is that they sometimes spring or crack on first using them. This is avoided by rubbing the underneath part with garlic.

CURE THAT COUGH

It is never "simple"—and never safe.

GERAUDEL'S PASTILLES

A miracle of healing—a prompt, positive, pleasant cure for coughs. Contains pine tar and other healing extracts, skilfully combined in most effective form.

Of Chemists everywhere, 1s. 1 1/2d.

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The **Universal Ward Shoe**

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FOR HOME AND HOSPITAL.

WILLIAM WHITELEY, Ltd.
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THE ADMIRATION OF THE WORLD! AT

LEWIS'S 2/-

WONDERFUL 9 A YARD.

VELVETEEN

Lewis's Wonderful Velveteen at 2/- a yard is Equal in Appearance and Durability to the Best Silk Velvet, and can only be obtained DIRECT from LEWIS'S, in Market-street, Manchester.

Made in Black and all colours, including the New Greens, Royal Blue, Bordeaux, Fennel, Russet, Olive Green, Rose Pinks, Cardinal, &c. Fast Pile, Fast Dyed. Every Inch Guaranteed. This quality is sold elsewhere at double and treble the price, but LEWIS'S manufacture this Velveteen themselves and sell it DIRECT to the public at 2/- a yard.

Ladies should write for Patterns (sent Post Free).

LEWIS'S pay carriage on all orders for Velveteen in the Kingdom.

FASHIONABLE CORD VELVETS
2/3 a yard, in Black and all New Colours.

FASHIONABLE DRESS MATERIALS.
WONDERFUL VALUE. Write for Patterns. Please mention "Daily Mirror," and address:

LEWIS'S IN MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER

OLMA

FINE OLD MALT GIN.

£5:0:0 or 10/- DOWN.

Including Pair Everything! Bar.

And 12 further monthly payments of 2/- each. Solid Mahogany Table, 3 Ivory Balls and all other accessories as shown. Carriage Paid. WRITE AT ONCE for Illustrated List.

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